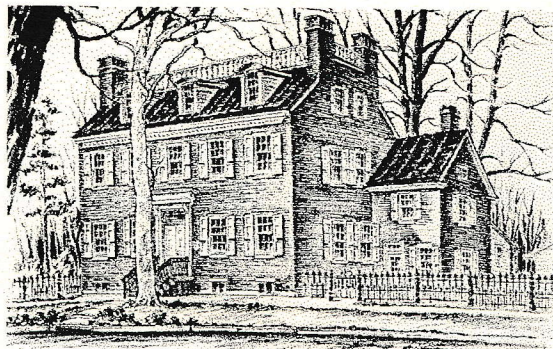


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THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD

Greenfield Hall

Volume 45, No. 1

343 King's Highway East - Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

March 2001

CANDLELIGHT DINNER

Wednesday evening, March 21, 2001 at Tavistock Country Club

A COMMEMORATION OF THE 50TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE KOREAN WAR

Plan to join us at our annual Candlelight Dinner in March when our celebrities for the evening will be our local veterans. We promise an evening which will be short on the usual platitudes of glory and patriotism and instead will concentrate on the real-life personal experiences of the soldier, airman, sailor, marine and merchant marine stationed in Korea and Japan from 1950-53.

A mere five years after World War II (1941-45) and followed immediately by the Vietnam War (1954-73), the Korean War was fought during a time of great mistrust among nations. It is often referred to by historians as "the forgotten war." America was developing at a busy pace in the 1950's and the veterans of the "police action" were generally ignored as they came home and disappeared into American society.

But to the young men and women who had engaged in the conflict, their experiences are anything but forgotten. Their sacrifices are important to all of us. They suffered the extremes of temperature, trench warfare reminiscent of World War I, the overwhelming manpower of the Chinese regime and an opposition known for brutality to prisoners. The conflict claimed more than 54,000 lives, almost 800 of them from New Jersey.

The recent political events in North Korea this year make it particularly appropriate for us to commemorate the veterans and the sacrifices they made to preserve democracy on

the Korean peninsula. Haddonfield has been designated as a Commemorative Community and we are proud to join with the Department of Defense in efforts to thank and honor the veterans who served during the war and their families, and to acknowledge their dedication and sacrifices on this 50th anniversary.



Writing a letter to those anxiously waiting back home

Join us at Tavistock on March 21 for an exciting, memorable Candlelight Dinner. The evening's menu is printed later in this Bulletin and a reservation form has been included on the inside of the last page for your convenience.

PRESIDENT'S PAGE

by Joseph Murphy

It is the end of one year and the beginning of the next, time to do a little musing about the past. I find myself with a note of sadness when I walk through our retail districts. My daily route takes me down Chestnut Street to Kings Highway where I pass what used to be Cabbages & Kings, the town's last bookstore. Just a year ago there were three places to buy books – Ye Olde Book Shoppe on Tanner almost across the street from my office, the Paperback Exchange (I passed that if I took an alternate route and walked through the Haddonfield Mall), and Cabbages. My thoughts also go to a list of other places that have disappeared in the past few years – Wright's Hardware, the video store, the deli on Centre Street, the bakeries, some of my favorite little eateries.

I remember going to Cabbages when my children became teens and making an arrangement with the owner. I gave her my credit card number and told her, any time one of my kids wanted to buy a book, just put it on my charge. I knew I could trust everyone involved – my children and Chris at Cabbages. I did the same thing at the video store. I still recall how pleasantly amazed I was when they asked me what kinds of videos I let my children watch so that they would know which ones to let them have.

Each store that passes is replaced, often with a trendier theme. I have nothing against the upscale stores (although I would be happy not to have another jewelry store or hair salon!). Their owners work hard and some of them are active in town, contributing immensely to the town. But I miss Wright's. I used to be able to walk down the street and get the things I needed without going to a Mall or a superstore, or even without getting in my car. When I went to Wright's or Cabbages I would usually run into someone I knew in town and we would discuss the latest events. Now, much more often than I would like, if there is something I need, I am forced to go to the malls.

Don't get me wrong. I love Haddonfield, and it is still a great place to walk and shop. Starbucks is a nice respite to stop for coffee and a chat. I can still walk to the Acme to get things that I need. There are many neat, interesting and friendly places in our shopping districts. The Business Association and its members still help make Haddonfield the place to be. But I miss those old friends that helped make this a true town, where the person behind the counter was the person who owned the store.

Can the old "town shops" adapt and survive? Consider the bookstores. They did not close or leave because books are less popular. One of the great ironies of the computer age is that books are more popular than ever – they are just sold differently, via the Internet. Yet, even so, people will still buy books the old way. The Friends of the Library continues to hold an annual sale of books that is hugely popular. We all come looking for the wonderful bargains to be had and to see our neighbors handling sales. The Historical Society continues to publish and sell books through our own little store. Consider another example. Since the 1870's alcohol could not be sold in Haddonfield. The inns that were once the social centers of the town could no longer stay in business. Yet today we still have an active, commercial inn – the Haddonfield Inn on West End Avenue. It has adapted to the times and now offers a wonderful bed and breakfast experience tailored to the lifestyles of today.

Consider our own Society. We have a successful shop in Greenfield Hall that sells historical souvenirs. We have our traditional selling events – the Village Fair and the Holly Festival – that are town events and financially successful. We have doubled our membership at a time when news reports indicate that time available for volunteerism has declined nationally, and when interest in computers was thought to overshadow any interest in history.

Businesses have to be commercially successful, and much depends on the skill and determination of the individual businessperson. Business is admittedly much harder than the activities of a non-profit like the Historical Society or the Friends of the Library. But each business is also part of our community. This is still that rare place where you can walk down the street and bump into the mayor, your fellow Rotarian, or the coach of your child's sports team. You can walk into a store where the owner knows you and your family, and catch up on the latest developments in your town.

Our town does well, and I guess I am not really afraid of change in our businesses. But it still makes me sad to look where Wright's and Cabbages used to be. Maybe, with the right mix of merchandise and moxie, there is still a place among our shops for locally owned stores that meet the everyday needs of those of us who live here and cherish this pleasant town.

RECEPTION FOR NEW MEMBERS

Come to Greenfield Hall on Sunday afternoon, February 25, from 2:00 to 4:00, to welcome our new members and those who are interested in becoming members. Officers and Trustees will be on hand to answer questions and explain the many functions and areas of the Society. Refreshments will be served and the Japanese Doll Exhibit, to be officially opened in March, will be on display for those attending.

JAPANESE DOLL EXHIBIT

by Shirley Raynor

In the United States, March is the month of kites. In Japan, the Festival of Kites is held on May 5th while the Festival of Dolls is celebrated in March. So we have chosen March for our Japanese Doll Exhibit.

World War II played a large role in the lives of most of us in my generation. For me growing up in Illinois, this especially meant two things: writing to my uncles in Europe, and keeping the secret of a Japanese American family hidden in the basement of the local Saint Mary's school. After the war, Japan sent a gift of friendship, fifteen or more beautiful dolls, which were displayed around the country. Recently, after several were repaired in Japan, the dolls have been put on display again.

The exhibit to take place in Greenfield Hall is offered as an introduction to the large collection of international dolls owned by the Historical Society of Haddonfield. It will feature Japanese dolls, Chinese dolls and related items. In connection with this exhibit, Rebecca Bryan and her son, Sean, will demonstrate the art of Origami with participants given the opportunity to produce their own works of art.

The exhibition will also include a tea set, various dishes and figures and a child's kimono from the collection of Barbara Hilgen who spent a year in Japan where her daughter, Rebecca (Bryan), was born. Betty Lyons will place some of her collection from China on exhibit, including Xian Warriors and Horses and a kimono.

In Japan on March 4, the day of the Festival of Dolls, girls are given new dolls representing the Imperial Family and court, historical, mythical, or seasonal figures, to add to their collections which are then put on display for the month. Their dolls are for show or for education, not for play, but girls often

make room for their favorite dolls. They will sometimes have European dolls which are dressed in Japanese style.

The Society's collection includes the Seven Gods of Luck, a collection of six Yokomoto dolls given to the Society by the Library, a medicine doll, and a separate ivory figure of Hotei, the god of laughter. There are more Japanese and other related dolls from both the Christopher and the Reinecker collections.

A SUCCESSFUL FESTIVAL

by Sophie Dubiel, co-chairman

Once again the Holly Festival is concluded, and it was a resounding success for all those involved. Special thanks must go out to all participants who gave of their talents to capture the essence of the holiday spirit so unique to Haddonfield.

The Holly Festival has been a proud tradition and a worthwhile endeavor for many years, bestowing on all participants a special inner feeling of holiday accomplishment. Friendships are made and old friendships reinvigorated, while everyone involved enjoys the spirit of togetherness. It is an occasion which brings a special warmth and excitement to the community. I sincerely believe that the outstanding effort brought forward by the volunteers will add to the lore and tradition of our community and encourage others to come forward and volunteer their time.

This year featured our wonderful holly baskets and arrangements, fresh-cut greens, delicious baked-goods, soon-to-be-glistening Luminaria, new ceramics and other Haddonfield items in the Museum Shop, and seven talented crafters with their lovely wares. One could also buy items from our "Old Collectibles" or a chance for the future "Dinner in the Grand Style." A highlight of the day was the Silent Auction for the dollhouse that was donated to the Society by Jim and Alene Reed. And the winning bidder was...Peggy Russell! Congratulations, Peggy!

The Christmas season, Haddonfield and the Holly Festival are uniquely intertwined. The people taking part demonstrate to the entire area the very essence of the citizens of Haddonfield, that is, caring and sharing for a common cause. This can only make our community stronger and our traditions more enduring. My heartfelt appreciation goes out to all those who volunteered their help.

MEET THE TRUSTEES

Here they are, the members of the Class of 2003, ready to help guide the Society during the next three years:

Warren Reintzel has agreed to serve another term on the Board. Finance is his profession but history is his avocation. Happily for us, he can blend both fields in the Society. Warren is a member of our Finance Committee and serves on the boards of other associations in town. He is also our representative to the Board of the Haddonfield Foundation.

Dianne Snodgrass practically grew up in the Society with parents and an aunt who were active members and a grandmother, Carrie Nicholson Hartel, who was an author, well known for her historic research. Dianne is a graduate of the University of Miami with a degree in geology, and around Greenfield Hall, she is truly a dynamo. Over the years, Dianne has been Exhibits Chairman, has originated the Evening Woman's Committee, written successful grants, produced historic programs in conjunction with the adult school, and was instrumental in developing the History Come Alive program for the public schools. Presently, she is Chairman of the Textiles Committee and is working to update the Long Range Planning document.

Karen Weaver has recently retired from a career with Mobil Oil, giving her a bit more time to travel to exotic lands. She has always been active in various community organizations including the Fortnightly, the Haddonfield Home, and presently serves on the Interfaith Caregivers Board. Last year she was appointed the Society's first Historian, a position she continues to fill creatively.

Sandra Rayser Ragonese grew up in this South Jersey area, graduated from Rutgers with a degree in history and has recently earned her MA, also in history, from Temple. She is quick to credit Mr. Flynn, of Haddon Heights High School, as the first of many influential instructors who encouraged her passion for the past.

Sandra is a Reference Specialist for the Historical Society of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia. In that capacity, she helps on- and off-site researchers locate, gather and interpret materials from the extensive 18th and 19th century manuscript, published and graphics collections, which include such treasures as the printer's proof of the Declaration of Independence and

William Still's journal of the Underground Railroad through Philadelphia. Sandra is also a tour guide for the *Foundation for Architecture*, and leads the Historic Haddonfield walking tour, along with fellow Board Members Joe Haro and Debbie Troemner.

NOMINATIONS

The Nominating Committee, with Jack Tarditi as chairman and members Debbie Mervine, Barbara Hilgen and Joe Haro, is hard at work preparing a slate for this year's elections which will take place at our Candlelight Dinner. The Secretary and the Treasurer, as well as four Trustees to serve until 2004, will be elected at that time.

Filling a Society office is the perfect way to serve our organization and, at the same time, it is a personal growth opportunity for the individual. If you have any questions about these positions or if you would like to be considered for a spot on the slate, please call the office at 429-7375.

DINNER IN THE GRAND STYLE

It was announced a year ago and now the time is drawing nigh. It's the chance to win that ultimate prize, the gourmet *Dinner in the Grand Style of Greenfield Hall*. If you're the lucky winner, you'll be able to invite nine of your friends for a special evening on either of the last two Saturdays in April, the 21st or the 28th, depending upon the winner's choice.

Imagine an evening when you and your guests will be greeted by a butler and tended to by a staff of ten impeccable servers. Dinner will be served in the rear dining room at a table appointed with antique linens, silver, crystal and fine china. Five delicious courses, including 100-year old recipe favorites, will be served, the time of each serving signaled by the host or hostess with the dinner bell.

Proceeds from the sale of tickets will be devoted to the air conditioning of Greenfield Hall. Tickets, at only \$5 each, can be purchased through Jack Tarditi, Ticket Committee Chairman, through officers or Trustees of the Society, through the office at 429-7375, or at the Visitor Center on King's Highway.

We're counting on all of our members to support this important fund-raiser.

WHERE ARE WE?

by Betty and Stuart Lyons

Travel around Haddonfield and you'll find street names with historical origins as well as more ordinary ones. However, you won't find a Bermondsey Avenue in town although borough records indicate that there should be one.

It was in 1958 that George Edwards of Bermondsey, England, visited Haddonfield. Bermondsey, located across the River Thames from the Tower of London, happens to be the birthplace of Elizabeth Haddon. While Edwards was visiting, the Haddonfield Council proclaimed that a street in Haddonfield would be named Bermondsey. When he went home to his native city, he presented local officials with the proclamation, asking that a street there be named Haddonfield in return. Since the community in England had been established in Roman times, there were no unnamed streets. However, a new housing estate on Bush Road was named "Haddonfield" and dedicated to our New Jersey community.

In recent years we have visited this complex several times and asked the residents if they knew the origin of the name. Unfortunately, no one did, although they did have many interesting theories.

Bermondsey, like Haddonfield, has tree-lined streets. Back in the 1700's, Peter Collinson, an antiquary and horticulturist who lived in the town and knew the Haddons, traded extensively with the colonies. He imported a number of shrubs and trees from the New World. Perhaps some of the present-day varieties growing in Bermondsey are descendants of Haddonfield plantings.

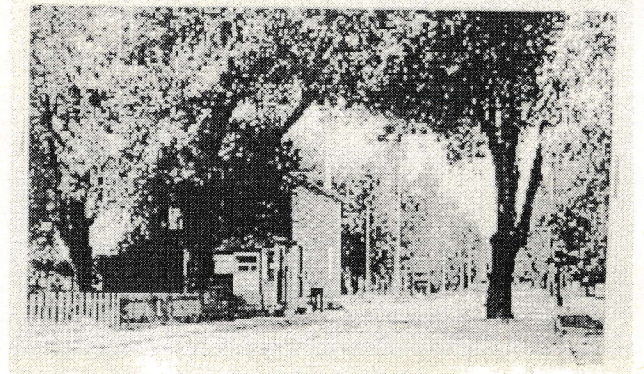
If some of the old-time residents of our town returned, they'd have a hard time finding their way around. King's Highway was known as Main Street until it was renamed in remembrance of the three-day retreat of marching British soldiers on their way to Monmouth. It was also known as the "road that goes from Burlington to Salem," Salem Road, and Gloucester Road.

Since the courthouse was in Gloucester, it was the most important town in the county. A milestone stood at the corner of Haddon Avenue and King's Highway for years marked "5 miles to Glou." The finger on the stone pointed toward Moorestown instead of Gloucester, probably due to an error in

resetting the stone after work had been done on the street and pavement.

Because it was the major path to the ferry crossing the Delaware River to Philadelphia, Haddon Avenue was originally called Ferry Road. This sandy trail that went from Haddonfield to Cooper's Ferry was heavily used. In 1761 the Gloucester County Court ordered the surveyors of highways to lay out a road four poles wide. Six men, John Collins, John Hinchman, John Hider, James Bloom, Joshua Stockes and John Gill arranged for the job to be completed over the six-mile, 26-perch course. Twelve years later, milestones were placed along the road and houses, including the Estaugh house, were built on each side of the former Indian trail. (Both the pole and the perch are measures of length equal to a rod, or 5 and a half yards.)

Later on, Ferry Road became known as the Camden Turnpike. Tollbooths were set up along the route, the nearest to our town at what is now Crystal Lake Avenue and Haddon Avenue. Every driver paid 5 cents to use his vehicle on the road.



A tollgate along the Camden Turnpike in Westmont.

Finally the toll road became Haddon Avenue. Walt Whitman wrote "The Song of the Open Road" and although it wasn't meant to portray this particular road, when he died on March 26, 1892, he was buried in Harleigh Cemetery, Camden, overlooking this busy thoroughfare.

Estaugh Avenue honors John Estaugh, the husband of Elizabeth Haddon. Elizabeth signed her maiden name, Haddon, only twice in this country – for a wedding in Burlington County, and for her own wedding in 1702. She proudly used her

husband's name during her lifetime. It is therefore rather astonishing that everyone calls her by her maiden name.

Potter Street was once called Long-a-Coming Road because it led to the colonial town of that name. Colorful stories abound about the origin of the name "Long-a-Coming." In the early days, horseback riders, after leaving the shore, saw no signs of life in a whole day of travel. Finally they came across this small village and, so the story goes, sighed, "that was long-a-coming." Later on the town of Long-a-Coming was changed to Berlin.

During the 1700's, the street included a weigh station for wagon trains carrying products and materials from Philadelphia and Camden to the shore, then fish, shellfish and crabs from the shore to this area. Wagon trains, lit by swinging

lamps and traveling by night, often transported smuggled goods from the shore to Philadelphia. Smuggled goods were taxable items, such as tea, tobacco, and liquor, brought in to "secret" ports and transported without the authorities knowing about them. For instance, tea was landed in Greenwich on the Cohansey River. England did not want the colonies to buy from any place other than the mother country, so when ships brought in goods from the West Indies, France, etc., those goods were very highly taxed. Even goods from England were taxed to a great extent.

The street in Haddonfield was renamed Potter Street because of the many potters who lived and worked on the street for years. Now the commercial potters are gone from that street as well as from the rest of the town.

SERENDIPITY REIGNETH...AGAIN

By Don Wallace

You know how I get when we finally identify a tool. It's no longer a "whatsit." Eureka! This discovery is truly an euphoric experience. Remember the long, sensible bull lead described in the September 2000 issue of the Bulletin? Well, here we go again, but in a new direction.

Another crazy hobby of mine, a spin-off from my tool collecting interests, is the collection of occupational surnames. Maybe this qualifies me to be permanently enrolled in the category of nerds, nuts and weirdos, but it is fun.

I've started with the last names of a few friends in Haddonfield, such as Walt Baker, Janet Bishop, Bob Carpenter, Jim Cooper, Beth Ferraro (farrier), Bob and Frank Knight, Bill Mason, Martha Miller, Jack Mueller, Bob Muller, Bill Reifsteck (hoop and tire maker) and Debby Troemner (drummer), just to name a few. There is certainly a connection between our tools and their original users who took their surnames from their occupations about the year 1000 AD.

Perhaps you can understand my joy at discovering yet another special name for my list in one recent day's obituary column. The source may be a bit weird or macabre, but it is a perfect resource.

This "new" occupational surname is Dockhorn. The eternal life of this Bucks County nonagenarian is already assured by evidence of monumental faith and good works. Now the name resides as well in my list of good occupational surnames.

The image that came to my mind when I spotted the name Dockhorn was that of a strong, brave man with a special tool, a horndocker. The horndocker visited farms to provide a service of cutting off the horns of bulls and aggressive cows who would damage their fellow bovines' saleable hides, the bull's stall, or the farmer's hide, thereby diminishing value by their bullish behavior.

Today most people do not think of the occupations when they hear the names mentioned above and these names are categorized as "dead metaphors." They are now obsolete symbols, names that were taken and added to one's first, or given, name in order to better identify oneself among one's neighbors and townsfolk a millennium ago.

It is time for you to come to Greenfield Hall to visit our cast iron horncutter or horndocker that was used by a Mr. Dockhorn. It has an additional Haddonfield history and instructions cast right into the metal, "Place other side next to head," that I will show and tell you about when you next visit the museum cellars.

Now, have I told you the one about Oxenrider/Ochsenreither? And voila! I just came across a Mr. Sheerhorn!

SOCIETY FINANCES

by Helene Zimmer-Loew

Thanks to the fact that the Society's membership has gained steadily over the past two years and that many of our fund-raising activities have consistently shown excess income over expenses, the Board has been able to continue its efforts to improve services to members, preserve its artifacts, conduct research, provide access to the valuable resources in its library, and maintain its house museum. Especially important is that for the third year we have been able to support the services of our past-time part-time docent, Barbara Hilgen, and what a difference that has made in the smooth administration of the Society!

We are building our Endowment to support extraordinary projects and to ensure the future of the Society, Greenfield Hall, and our collections. Depending on the stock market, we can say that we have reached our initial goal of \$250,000 and are looking ahead to doubling our funds in future years.

Among the Society's immediate goals is the air conditioning of the house museum to preserve the valuable artifacts in our possession. The Board will be planning various fund raising activities to accomplish this goal as soon as possible. Included among those activities is the Dinner in the Grand Style that will take place in April of 2001 at Greenfield Hall. The winner of that Dinner will be announced at the Society's Candlelight Dinner at Tavistock on March 14. If you haven't purchased your raffle tickets for this event, please do so soon. Tickets are available from Jack Tarditi and at the Society office.

In the meantime, your support for the Society and its many outreach events are greatly appreciated!

WANTED

A SHERLOCK HOLMES

to unlock a mystery of Greenfield Hall

The Historical Society has a large number of keys...

but which lock do they fit??

Join the adventure by spending a few hours

in Greenfield Hall tracking down

the elusive locks.

Call the office at 429-7375 to volunteer.

OUR FALL BUS TRIP

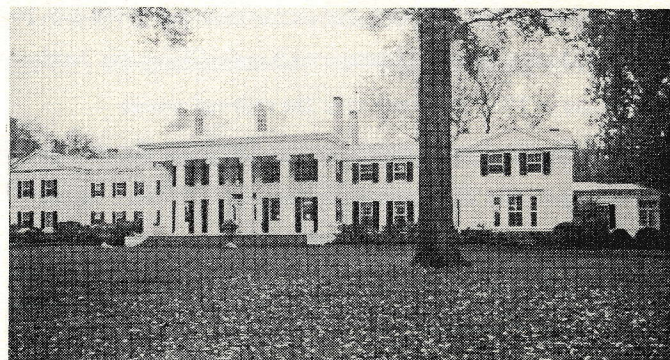
by Barbara Crane

Smiles and applause for Nancy Burrough who organized the wonderful October 18th day trip to Grounds for Sculpture and Drumthwacket, New Jersey's Executive Mansion.

Forty-five of us, members and non-members, toured the grounds and special exhibits of this international sculpture center in Hamilton, NJ. It's hard to realize that this 22-acre park was crafted in eight years and was formerly the New Jersey State Fairgrounds. Guessing the titles of the various sculptures proved a definite challenge; our answers showed great imagination, but the real titles were usually more subtle.

Special treats included the re-creation of Edouard Manet's "Luncheon on the Grass," done in life-size figures. No imagination needed here. The scene was tucked away from the pathway but our eagle eyes found it. "Seat of Sounds," a multi-sensory work was both unusually pleasing and playable as a percussion instrument. Play it we did.

Many of us had never been to the Governor's official residence in Princeton. We were duly impressed with this public treasure and proud that our state has such an elegant centerpiece



New Jersey's Executive Mansion

of architecture and household contents. Our knowledgeable guide explained each room carefully and readily answered questions. Naturally, one question was about the name and we learned that Drumthwacket means "wooded hill."

Refreshments were provided by Nancy just before our trip home. She confided to us that our tour bus is also used as a "bachelor/bachelorette" bus, one with more luxurious appointments than we'd usually have. More smiles.

Thank you, Nancy, for a great day!

MEMORIES OF SHOPPING IN HADDONFIELD

by June Moehring Telaar

On Wednesday nights during World War II, shopping in Philadelphia was impossible. There were usually three or four people in line, waiting for service. I have no idea how we decided to go to Haddonfield instead from our town of Paulsboro, but we did, and what a joy it turned out to be! A lovely town with a lot of small shops – and we saved gas and time besides.

Finney Wood's Men's Store was my favorite. I like buying men's clothes and for years wore a cowboy belt for which I had paid \$1.00. After the men's shop, up the street we'd go to Woolworth's, even taking time for a hot chocolate. Farrow's had beautiful gifts and cards and we always had time to at least look in the Town and Country window.

Back down the street we'd walk to Peterson's for candy. The last shop for the day was usually Lytle's Deli where we bought lunch meat, cheese and a pickle. At home we'd revel in "after the shopping" sandwiches.

Years later I started to buy most of my clothes at Town and Country. They handled such good-looking clothes. My husband bought his wedding suit at Johnson's and we still have the coat. I also have a Tammi O'Keefe Christmas hanky he bought me in 1953 at a store near the railroad tracks.

Ricci's was the place to go for shoes for my family, and we especially liked going on sale days. When I worked for the Pennsylvania-Reading Seashore Line at Atlantic City, I'd get off the train in Haddonfield. One Christmas I even brought home a tree!

I have a lot of wonderful memories of shopping in Haddonfield.

Ed. note: *Mrs. Telaar, a member of the Gloucester County Historical Society, writes from Westville, NJ.*

DID YOU KNOW

...that the New Jersey Korean War Memorial is being planned to be built on land donated by Atlantic City in Brighton Park, where Park Place meets the Boardwalk? Veterans' organizations are attempting to raise the \$2.5 necessary to make the Memorial a reality.

LUCKY THIRTEEN AND OTHER TRIVIA

Have you ever really looked at our one-dollar bill? There's a lot of history expressed in the various symbols used on the bill, but let's examine just a small part. In the right-hand circle on the back, you'll find the Bald Eagle in a shield. This eagle was selected as a symbol for victory for two reasons: first, he is not afraid of a storm but is strong and smart enough to soar above it; and secondly, he wears no material crown.

Also, notice that the shield is unsupported. This country can now stand on its own. At the top of that shield is a white bar signifying Congress, a unifying factor. We were coming together as one nation. In the Eagle's beak you will read, "E PLURIBUS UNUM," meaning "one nation from many people."

Above the Eagle there are thirteen stars representing the original colonies, with any clouds of misunderstanding rolling away. Notice that the Eagle holds an olive branch and arrows in his talons. This country wants peace but will never be afraid to fight to preserve it. The Eagle always wants to face the olive branch; however, in time of war, his gaze turns toward the arrows.

We've always heard that the number 13 is an unlucky one. This is almost a worldwide belief. You will usually not see a room numbered 13, or many hotels or motels with a 13th floor. But, think about this: there were 13 original colonies, 13 signers of the Declaration of Independence, 13 stripes on our flag, 13 steps on the Pyramid (on the bill), 13 letters in the Latin above the Pyramid, 13 letters in "E Pluribus Unum", 13 stars above the Eagle, 13 plumes of feathers on each span of the Eagle's wings, 13 bars on that shield, 13 leaves on the olive branch, 13 fruits, and, if you look closely, 13 arrows.

So far, for our country, it's been a rather lucky thirteen.

GET YOUR TICKETS NOW
FOR THE CHANCE TO WIN THE BIG PRIZE
DINNER IN THE GRAND STYLE

JAPANESE DOLLS IN THE COLLECTION OF THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

by Shirley Raynor

Haddonfield residents are great travelers. Many have gone on visits to Japan or have lived there for a time as part of the postwar occupation, or as ministers or missionaries. They collected souvenirs of their stay, which included many dolls. Two visitors to Japan, Mrs. Reinecker and Mrs. Christopher, have donated dolls they collected or which were given to them by other visitors. Among these dolls now in our collections are a bride, a cobbler, a lady in a rickshaw, a masked dancer, a paper hand puppet, a girl in a sampan, a girl drummer, Wisteria girl and peasant couples. There are sixteen or more other dolls identified and or listed in Mrs. Christopher's collection, and several in Mrs. Reinecker's.

The collection includes the Seven Gods of Luck. In Japan these Seven Gods of Luck, which originated in Shintoism, Buddhism, Taoism, and Brahmanism, have their own Festival during the Japanese New Year. The dolls representing the gods in our collection are made of ivory. Mrs. Christopher has left a large amount of very difficult-to-read notes which I am interpreting to the best of my ability. The gods are:

Fukurokuja with his long head, attended by a crane or deer, the god of noble character and wisdom.

Daikokuten, the god of wealth, stands on a rice holder and is accompanied by a rat.

Ebisu, the god of honesty, carries a fish.

Bishamonten, the god of wealth and dignity, is resplendent in armor, bearing a spear.

Benten is the goddess of beauty, wealth, fertility, love and esteem, carrying a lyre.

Hotei is the god of laughter and plenty.

Jurojin, the god of longevity, is sitting with a deer.

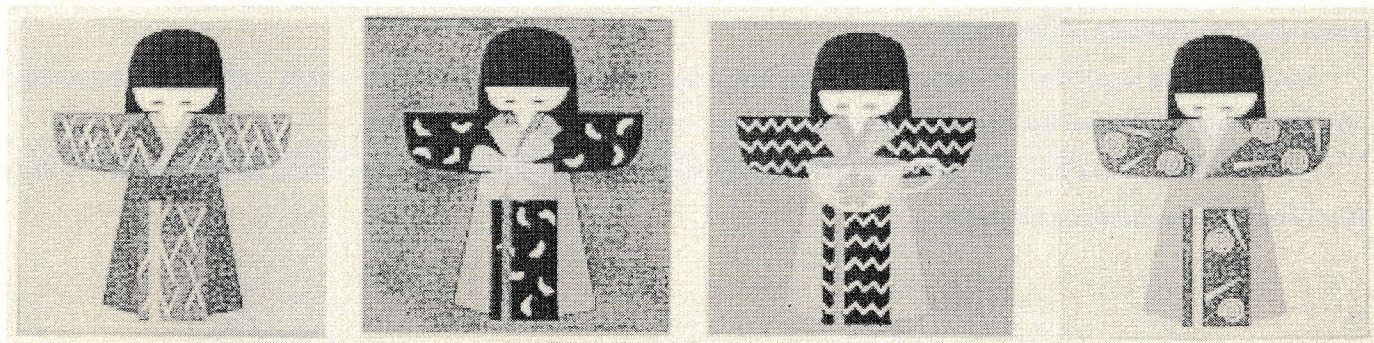
Our dolls stand on a wooden platform representing a bridge over which the gods come bearing their treasures. These gods are often portrayed as jovial passengers on the takara-bene (Japanese Treasure ship) which is said to come to port on New Year's Eve. It carries as cargo the hat of invisibility, the lucky rain coat, the sacred key and the inexhaustible purse, as well as other curious and magical treasures. Pictures of the treasure ship are placed under the children's wooden pillows and the child will surely have a lucky dream.

Hotei, who is one of the Buddhist Gods as well, is far more familiar, in the form of the second doll representing Hotei, a fat jovial god, who has certainly eaten well.

A beautifully carved ivory lady, reclining nude, on a couch, is a "doctor doll." She would reside in a doctor's office or be carried by the doctor to the home of a patient. The lady, very modestly, not wishing to discuss her body, would point to the doll in order to describe her ailment.

Also in Greenfield Hall is a porcelain statue of an elderly couple seated at a table. This is Takata, very popular in Japan, where it is sold in all the shops. The Haddonfield Public Library has donated a collection of 6 Kyoto dolls, a medicine doll, a separate ivory figure of Hotei, the god of laughter, good fortune and wealth. The gorgeously dressed Japanese festival dolls, Yokomoto, are representative of the kind of dolls which would be on display for the Festival of Dolls in March in Japan.

Come to Greenfield Hall during the months of March and April to enjoy the exhibit of these lovely dolls. For a special preview, join us at the reception for new members on Sunday afternoon, February 25.





*You are cordially invited to attend
the annual Candlelight Dinner of the Historical Society of Haddonfield*

*Tavistock Country Club
Wednesday evening, March 21, 2001*

*Cash Bar and Hors D'oeuvres at 6:30 P.M.
Dinner at 7:30 P.M.*

*Program: A Commemoration of the 50th Anniversary
of the Korean War*

Speakers: Haddonfield Veterans of the Korean War

Dinner Menu

Cream of Broccoli Soup

Breaded Milk-fed Veal Parmigianna

Fettuccine with Garlic Butter

Green Beans with Roasted Red Pepper Strips

Rolls and Butter

Grand Marnier Cake Coffee, Decaffeinated Coffee, Tea

BACKGROUND INFO OF THE KOREAN WAR

President Harry Truman authorized sending troops to Korea and was Commander-in Chief during most of the war. He never asked Congress for a declaration of war, instead referring to our involvement as a "police action." **Dwight D. Eisenhower** was president when the armistice was signed in 1953.

General Douglas MacArthur was Supreme Commander of the United Nations forces in Korea. He planned a brilliant and successful invasion of Inch'ön. However, the president relieved him of his command in April of 1951 because of controversial statements about the bombing of Chinese bases.

MacArthur was succeeded by **General Matthew Ridgway**. Ridgway, a World War II veteran, had earlier commanded the U.S. 8th Army which had turned back the Chinese advance in early 1951.

General Mark Clark followed Ridgway as UN commander in the middle of 1952. He served through the end of the war and the difficult ensuing peace negotiations.

MEMBERSHIP

We all extend a big welcome to our new members,

Sharon and Donald Izzi and Joanne Kaitz.

We look forward to meeting you at the
Candlelight Dinner and other Society functions.

It won't be long before May, our Membership Month, will be here.

You can all play a part in helping to increase our membership by telling your neighbors, friends, relatives and associates about us. Bring them to one of our programs. Let them read your *Bulletin*. Give them an application form or call us and we'll mail one to them. Thanks for your help.

NEW MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2000-2001

I (We) would like to join the Historical Society of Haddonfield. The type of membership desired is:

<input type="checkbox"/> Individual	\$ 20.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Household	35.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Contributing (per person)	50.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Greenfield Circle (per person)	100.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Gill Society (per person)	200.00
<input type="checkbox"/> Life Membership (per person)	500.00

Name _____ E-mail _____

Address _____ Telephone _____

Please mail to the Society at Greenfield Hall, 343 King's Highway East, Haddonfield, NJ 08033

RESERVATION FOR THE CANDLELIGHT DINNER

We will ___ will not ___ be attending the Candlelight Dinner.

Name _____

Address _____

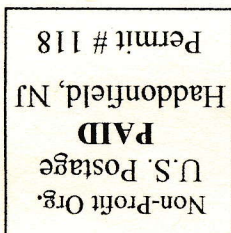
Telephone _____

Number attending at \$28. per person _____

Total _____

If you have any dietary problems, please let us know; Tavistock will be happy to accommodate you. Reserved seating will not be available.

The Historical Society of Haddonfield
343 King's Highway East
Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033



THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2000-2001

Officers

President	Joseph Murphy
Vice President	Robert Marshall
Treasurer	Helene Zimmer-Loew
Recording Secretary	Barbara Crane
Corresponding Secretary	Patricia Lennon
Legal Counsel	John Reisner
<i>Bulletin Editor</i>	Constance B. Reeves

Trustees

Term expires 2001	Richard Bird Jack Tarditi Deborah Troemner Deborah Mervine
Term expires 2002	Joe Haro Marge Engleman Thomas B. Mervine, Jr. Nancy Martin
Term expires 2003	Sandra Ragonese Warren Reintzel Dianne Snodgrass Karen Weaver